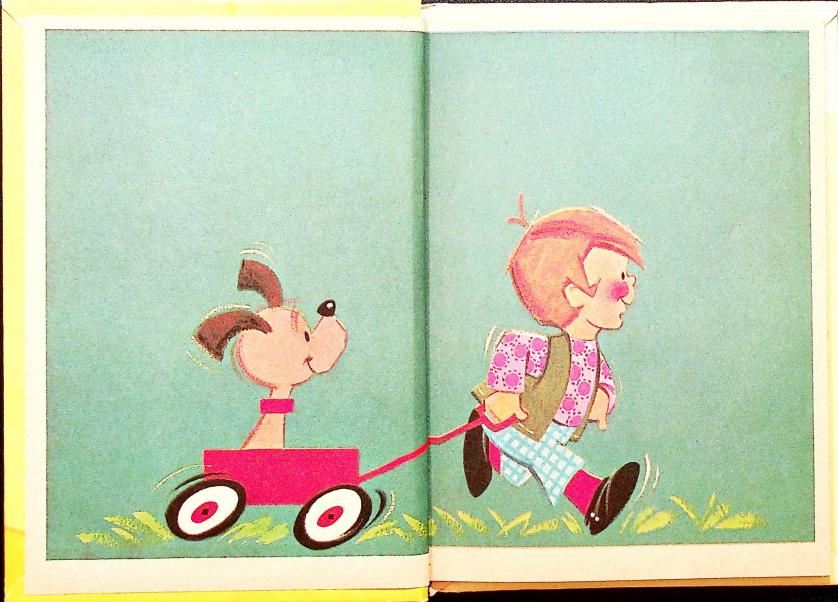
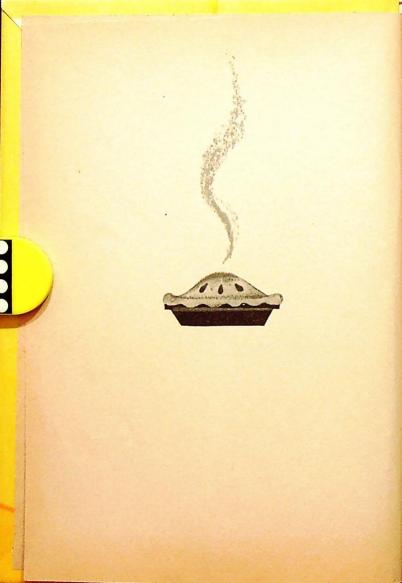
THE STORY OF LITTLE JACK HORNER



A RAND MENALLY JUNIOR ELF BOOK







LITTLE JACK HORNER

By HELEN WING

Illustrated by

ANNE SELLERS LEAF

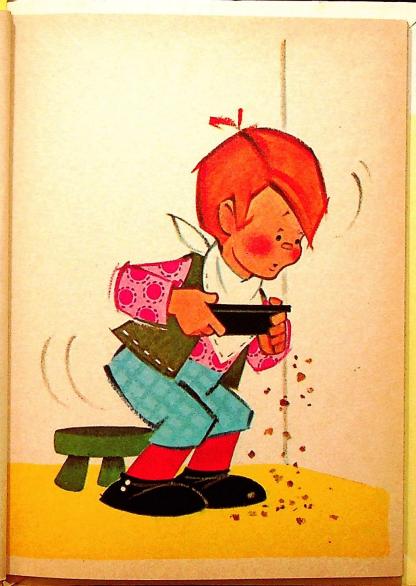


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Little Jack Horner Sat in a corner, Eating of Christmas pie. He put in his thumb And pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I." When Little Jack Horner Got up from the corner, The pie-crumbs spilled over the floor.



So he took a small broom
To sweep up the room,
When his puppy ran in
through the door.
"Hello," said the pup,
"I'll help you clean up,



For pie-crumbs taste

better than candy,

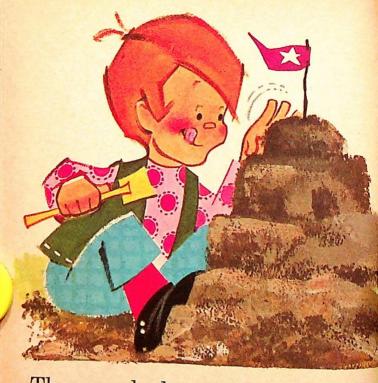
And though I am young,

I have a long tongue

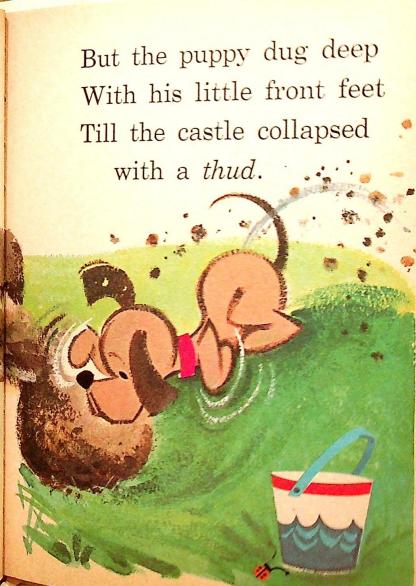
That will pick up the

crumbs fine and dandy."





They worked very hard,
Then they ran to the yard
And Jack built a castle
of mud,



The dirt flew so high
It got in Jack's eye
And made him go
winkity-blink,





His face was so black
He had to go back
To wash himself clean
in the sink.



He stood on a chair
And balanced up there
Standing tall on the tips
of his toes,

But the soap got away
And fell in a spray
Of bubbles on puppy-dog's
nose.





The pup gave a howl
When Jack took a towel
And rubbed him so hard
that it hurt.



Jack tried to do right
But the towel was a sight,
All covered with blotches
of dirt!

Then little boy Jack
Hung the towel on a rack
And spun himself 'round
like a top.





The faster he twirled

The more the room whirled

Till he fell on the floor

with a flop.



Puppy's tail gave a flip
When he saw Jackie slip
But he helped him get up
on his knees,

Then Jack took his drum
And played BOOMITY-BUM!
Till he frightened the birds
in the trees.

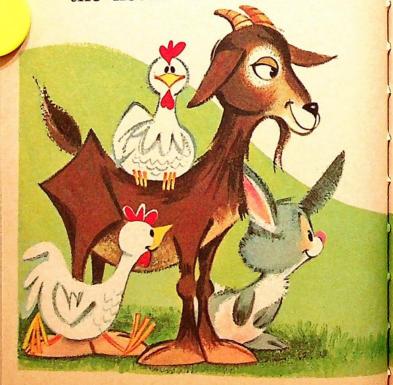


Then Jack took his flute

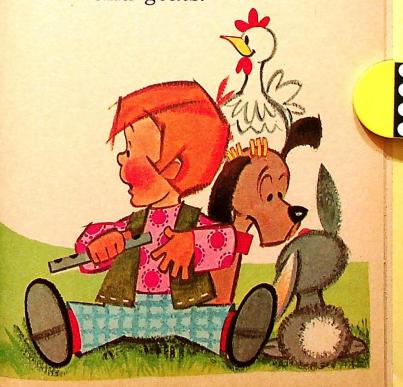
And started to toot

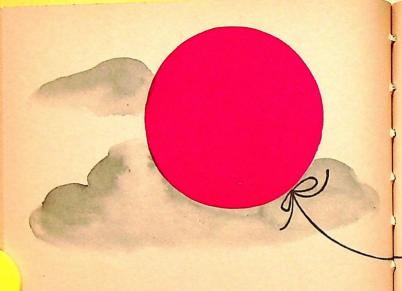
But he couldn't remember

the notes.



Yet the tune was so shrill
That over the hill
Came chickens and rabbits
and goats.





When he put the flute down Jack hurried to town And bought an enormous balloon,

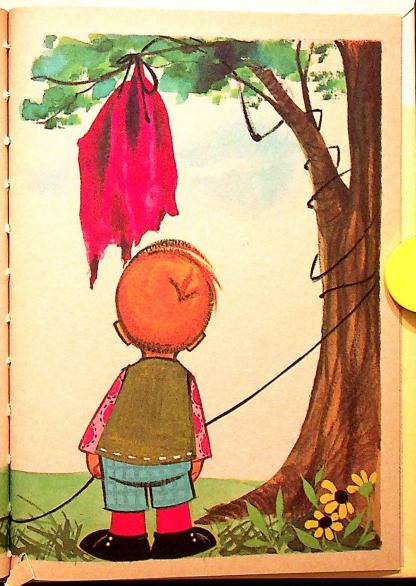
Then he said to the pup, "Would you like to go up And visit the Man in the Moon?



"The breeze is so strong
It won't take us long
To rise over mountains
and sea."

But before they could start
The balloon burst apart
And tangled itself in a tree.





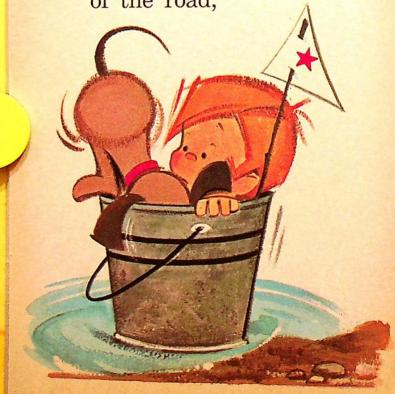


Said Jack, "I don't care, For it's chilly up there And we'd have to take blankets and mittens,

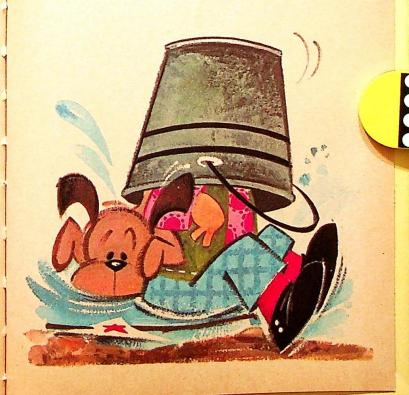


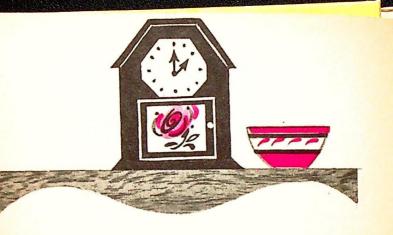
And how lonesome we'd be
If we never could see
Any children or puppies
or kittens!"

Then Jack found a pail
And decided to sail
On a pond by the side
of the road,



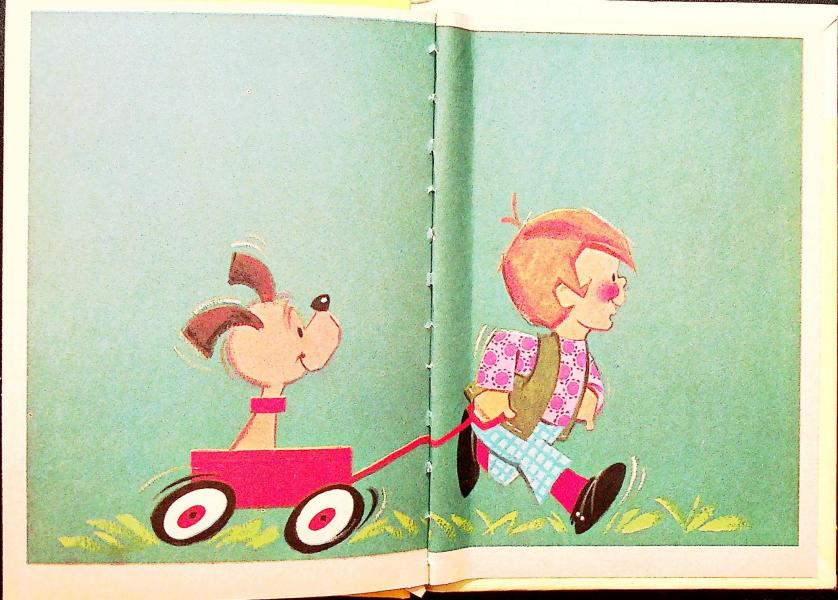
But when Puppy jumped in Jack got wet to the skin And the pail overturned with the load.





So little Jack Horner Went back to his corner And said, "It is time for my nap," Then he closed his eyes tight To shut out the light, And the pup fell asleep in his lap.







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